

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2229

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Chapter 2229 Distinguished Guest

Nicole was stunned. Her smile froze on her face. It felt like someone triggered something in her heart. “Really?”

Nicole did not hear Clayton mention Zuthi before, so she was not familiar with him.

However, judging by Zuthi’s behavior, Nicole thought that he seemed to be very familiar with Clayton. His overly-friendly character was not annoying after all.

Now, few people dared to mention Clayton in front of Nicole.

Thus, Nicole's attitude toward Zuthi eased a little. Zuthi sat on the side and said, "Of course! But he doesn't go there very often anymore. I still miss those times when he was around. By the way, do you know how I got to know you?"

Nicole shook her head.

"You know Samuel Lindstrom, right? Back then when the Lindstrom family invested in the oil industry in South Africa, they took

my shares. Later, when he got into an accident, the Lindstrom family withdrew their shares, so I became the main shareholder.”

Zuthi told her about such private business matters to her without any concerns.

She smiled. "Oh? So, you're Mr. Lindstrom's acquaintance?" "We're not just acquaintances. Samuel Lindstrom is my nephew!

We're very close. It's just that our direction of development is different. I like the freedom abroad, but they can't let go of everything in Mediania, so we don't really get together often.”

Nicole nodded with understanding.

However, what was surprising was that the Lindstrom family was not considered powerful in Mediania, yet they had such an influential relative.

This blood relationship was quite impressive.

"Have you heard? I heard that whatever Sebastian has in store today is illegal in Europe, but he didn't want to give up, so...”

When Eric saw Zuthi and Nicole whispering and laughing joyously, he stared at Zuthi coldly. His eyes became darker and colder.

Eric's gaze was so intense that it could bore a hole through Zuthi's head.

However, Zuthi had always been rich and powerful, so he did not care about what others thought of him.

Zuthi did not notice Eric's gaze at all.

Finally, Eric could not bear it anymore. He coughed heavily and interrupted their conversation.

"Mr. Camus, I heard that your third wife is going to have a second child soon?"

Nicole was taken aback. She looked at Zuthi in shock.

'Third wife?'

Eric smiled and said in a cold voice, "In South Africa, men are allowed to marry several women. It's a free country. If it weren't for

this, Mr. Camus wouldn't have stayed there for so long! I heard that his wives can get along peacefully at home.

Mr. Camus,

you're really capable. I should go to you for advice sometime..."

Zuthi paused and did not notice Eric's hostility toward him.

However, he had a feeling that Eric was not a good person.

They were in public. Even if there were only a few people around, Eric should not have revealed their private affairs in front of a lady.

Moreover, the topics they talked about did not involve their personal relationship status.

Eric was really annoying!

Zuthi took a deep breath, maintained a polite smile, and said to Eric, "Why, Mr. Ferguson, are you envious?"

He sighed and showed off seemingly unintentionally.

"I can't help it. My wives are precious to me, and they insist on following me. If I didn't agree to marry them, they would rather

die. It's truly different from Mediania. By the way, Mr. Ferguson, I heard that you've been divorced twice?

Hahahahaha..."

Zuthi raised his head and laughed while Eric's expression became darker and colder.

Nicole, who was sitting in the middle, slowly calmed down and wanted to watch this show unfold.

Only a frivolous person like Zuthi could diss Eric so smoothly.

Zuthi would not want to build a relationship with Eric just because Eric was more powerful than him.

He simply disliked Eric's pretentious attitude.

Nicole did not care about Eric's glum expression.

Even if she was the one who divorced Eric the first time, this did not even feel like it had anything to do with her.

Could she really stay indifferent about their past?

Zuthi did not let Eric go and continued to diss him.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have laughed at you. Mr. Ferguson, you're good at obeying the law, but it's a pity that you can't deal with

women. Now that I see you in person, I'm afraid that the women who like you didn't end well, right? The person you like probably doesn't like you back either. After all, no one wants to sleep next to a block of ice every day. They'll freeze to death!"

Eric's face was visibly hostile.

It seemed that a terrifying chill enveloped his whole body.

Zuthi continued to joke with Nicole as if he did not notice.

At this moment, Sebastian quickly walked toward the door from the other side.

"You're finally here! We're all waiting for you!"

Nicole subconsciously looked over.

The moment she saw that person, her face instantly became stiff and cold, and the blood all over her body froze.

She seemed to be numb and only felt cold.

The man in the wheelchair was wearing a mask and a hat. He also wore a decent black suit. He was hunched over, but he tried

to sit upright. However, Nicole could tell that he was trying his hardest to control his body.

The man looked tense as he tried to look his best. That kind of persistence made her feel an inexplicable pain in her heart.

His legs were covered by the trousers, but his right trouser leg was obviously a little more empty than the left.

For some reason, Nicole's eyes turned red.

The rapid throbbing in her heart made her spiral into self-doubt.

Was it him?

Nicole did not care about Zuthi's chatter and immediately stood up to walk toward the man in the wheelchair.

Whether it was him or not, Nicole had to see it with her own eyes.

Otherwise, how could she give up?

She thought, 'Clayton, did you come back to find me?'

Sebastian happily introduced the man in the wheelchair to the people around him.

'This is the mystery guest that I mentioned earlier. His name is Jeff Lieberman, and he has helped me get through my toughest time. This time, I truly want to thank him most for my success today. He helped me during the most difficult times and has given me unlimited opportunities.'

When everyone saw the man in the wheelchair, they were obviously a little disappointed.

However, no one showed it because of their good upbringing. They just nodded with a smile and said a few words in agreement with Sebastian.

Nicole stood there and looked straight at the man in the wheelchair.

"Jeff Lieberman..."

She murmured to herself, frowned, and took a step forward.

"Do we know each other?"

She asked bluntly.

Jeff did not answer.

Sebastian, who was next to him, said, "Ms. Stanton, Mr. Lieberman has been living in Canada and has never been to Mediania.

I'm afraid you're mistaken."

Nicole looked at Jeff seriously without any fluctuations on her face.

"Am I really mistaken? I'll know once I take a look at your face. Why are you still wearing a mask and a hat here? Why don't you want people to see your face?"

Nicole was a little agitated. That feeling in her heart was getting stronger, and her emotions were difficult to control.

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