# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 846

Read Chapter 846 of The Divorced Billionaire Heiress-By I Wanna Eat Meat
Coward The sky was dark, and all was silent. Stanton Mansion.
Kai was peeling an apple for Julie while Julie and Nicole were nestled on the sofa reading gossip.
Floyd was dealing with some fish that he had just caught.

When Nicole saw Ferguson Corporation's public announcement, she was slightly stunned for a moment.
Julie also saw it and could not help but say, "Some time ago, it was rumored that Ferguson Corporation changed hands. I didn't expect it to be Chairman Ferguson's resignation."
This was certainly not a light move. The challenges behind were unimaginable.
Nicole felt a little heartache for Eric.
She suddenly remembered that after Ingrid's farce, Eric said that Old Master Ferguson was directing it behind the scenes and would certainly give her an explanation.
At that time, Nicole thought, 'What explanation can he give with his own relatives?'
However, this piece of news was the answer to her question.
This was his explanation.

Nicole's heart suddenly trembled slightly and missed a beat.
The price of this was incomparably heavy.
Kai sneered and looked unconcerned. "Ferguson Corporation has long been Eric's anyway. I'm afraid Old Master Ferguson is no longer a match for his grandson."
Julie nodded. "Yeah, Eric shouldn't be underestimated. I'm afraid his assets aren't only limited to Ferguson Corporation. All the forces dared not offend him, so there must be a deeper background story."
Nicole was silent and did not make a sound.
Floyd walked over, heard their discussion, and sat down on the sofa.
Nicole handed over a cup of tea to Floyd, who took a sip and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Speaking of which, I've long disliked Old Master Ferguson. What Eric did really relieved my anger!"
O my Floyd, like Nicole, immediately noticed the point of this.
The two of them looked at each other and immediately understood the main purpose.
Floyd frowned slightly. "I heard that the board of directors and even his mother and sister came forward to accuse him, hoping that he'll step down. Old Master Ferguson really doesn't show any mercy to do something hurtful like that…"
Kai paused. "Right Now everyone in Ferguson Corporation knows that Eric is a cold-hearted and unreasonable person. They only complimented him on the surface. In fact, their gossiping words are very harsh."
Nicole was not in the mood to listen. She walked barefoot to the floor to the window and looked out at the setting evening sun.
No one in the Ferguson family was a good person.

However, every time someone offended Nicole, Eric was always impartial to the situation and taught his family a lesson.
It was rightfully so that Nicole hated the Fergusons, but what gave Eric the right to hate his family?
Eric had offended everyone in the Ferguson family, so on such an occasion, no one was on his side.
He was never a coward and was even more disdainful to be between the two sides.
Nicole thought, 'What if this happened to me? I probably wouldn't have made it this far!'
Floyd looked at Nicole and the chattering Kai, then stared a t Kai speechlessly.
"What rumors are you trying to spread now? No matter how bad Eric is as a person, he has saved your sister several times, so don't go and stir up the situation blindly!"

Kai opened his mouth, but he could not refute after getting lectured.
Julie also nodded along and felt that this was very reasonable.
She looked at Nicole and thought that Nicole was being sentimental.
Nicole leaned against the glass, which was cold from the outside temperature. This made her a little more sober.
She suddenly walked over and picked up the phone.
Floyd thought that Nicole was going to call Eric, and so did Kai and Julie.
They wanted to persuade her to calm down.
Nicole dialed a number, turned around, and spoke with a solemn expression.

"Grant, I saw that there are only two models in the world for the latest Hermés bag. You won't just buy it for Aida, right?"
Floyd, Kai, and Julie were speechless.
They were clearly overthinking the situation.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 847

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Kai was keen on gossip. "Grant's dream girl, his first love and current girlfriend, the woman he loves the most besides Nicole!"

Julie suddenly recalled. "The most popular girl in school before Nicole? When she broke up with Grant, she seemed to have left the country."

Kai nodded. "Yeah, because of her family's bankruptcy. She has no choice but to go abroad. The good thing is that Aida is still quite ambitious and didn't beg Grant for help or milk for people's sympathy.

She was willing to suffer to advance and start over again by establishing a securities company abroad. That small company is also going very well. What's more, although many people chased her, she hasn't had a boyfriend during these years, just like Grant!"

Kai simply said everything he knew. He even wanted to make this into a script because this kind of plot would certainly sell well!

After a short silence, Floyd suspiciously said, "You investigated her?!"

"Of course! This is my brother's happiness, so how could I not be worried? I won't allow any random woman to tarnish my brother's innocence! As soon as I heard that Aida had returned to Mediania, I immediately had someone check her out."

Kai's protective look was so irritating and funny. Floyd was so angry that he wanted to kick Kai.

"Why did you investigate her? Your brother is in a relationship, and you want to check the girl's entire family history. Who would dare to date him in the future? You're really stupid!"

Kai felt aggrieved and went to sit further away from Floyd. "I... How could I sit back and do nothing?"

'Isn't this something that Dad should do? Why did Dad not appreciate it when I did it for him? Is he really my father?'

Nicole rolled her eyes. "Do you think that someone like Grant will be interested in a random woman? You really think too much..."

Julie also nodded along. "That's right!"

Kai's face was red and white. Even Julie was not on his side, so he was angry.

Nicole then took her phone and went upstairs. When Julie saw this, she cheerfully followed.

"Nicole, your family is so lively!"

Julie stayed in the Stanton Mansion for a few days. Floyd treated Julie as if she were his daughter and was not at all a stranger to her, so Julie was quite happy here.

The sense of family happiness was really addictive.

Nicole smiled. "Kai's life goal is to mess up this family. He always takes the opportunity to find some drama, but every time, my dad will teach him a lesson. He's just asking for it..

Julie laughed. "I have to go on a business trip for a while starting tomorrow. Roman has also disappeared recently, so I won't move back again after tomorrow..."

"What's the rush? Just stay here..."

Julie shook her head. "It's been too long. It's not good to keep living here. You know, I'm afraid that this will give K some illusion that'll make him even more persistent."

"You can reconsider your relationship with Kai. Know my third brother, he must be serious about you this time."

Nicole still had to speak up for her third brother.

After a long time, Julie nodded and smiled. "I'll think about it."

Nicole smiled. "Okay, then I'll move with you tomorrow." The two ladies looked at each other and smiled.

Nicole's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was Eric's message. She frowned and clicked into it.

[Nicole, liking you is my decision, so you don't need to feel pressured. Otherwise, I'll be heartbroken.]

Nicole wrinkled her eyebrows and read it. She instantly felt her throat tighten.

Great, Eric succeeded in making the little bit of sympathy for him in her heart dissipate.

Her sleepiness also vanished! Nicole sneered and replied.

[Eric Ferguson, can't you just talk like a normal person?]

Eric replied in seconds. [I've already been very restrained.] Hehe...

Nicole typed. [Don't you find it disgusting for an old man to say such words?]

After a long time, Eric still did not reply.

Nicole speechlessly chucked her phone aside, washed up, and went to bed.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 848

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Perhaps Eric was shocked by Nicole's bluntness.

Eric's self-esteem was hit, and it took a while for him to calm down.

'Nicole actually mocked me for being old?!' Eric thought.

His fingertips trembled slightly as he typed and deleted the message on the dialog box repeatedly.

His heart felt so uneasy.

It was another day of being hurt!

After a long time, Eric called Toto, who went home on vacation, to come back.

Outside, the night was silent, dark, and lonely.

In the middle of the night, Eric was still working overtime. It was really tough on him.

When Toto pushed the door open, he saw this scene.

Eric held a cigarette between his fingers. His posture was relaxed, and the harsh vibes faded slightly. Eric looked like he was in a fairyland in the haze of cigarette smoke.

Toto was so frightened that he hurriedly opened the window to let some fresh air in.

If Toto came just a little later, the smoke alarm would have gone off.

Tomorrow's headline would then be: "Ferguson Corporation's President attempted suicide?"

"Mr. Ferguson, what's wrong?"

Toto looked at Eric's appearance and instantly felt a charitable love for him.

Eric's attitude was cold, and his face was stern. "I'm old?"

His voice was hoarse and deep from smoking Toto did not understand what this meant.

Eric gestured for Toto to come over and look at the phone himself.

He was the only one who was qualified to look at Eric's phone.

Toto nervously and excited ly held Eric's phone and saw Eric's conversation with Nicole.

'Oh, so that's what it is...' Toto felt a complicated emotion. 'Ms. Stanton is so blunt! How could she not care about Mr. Ferguson's feelings? No wonder he's so upset. He's a hundred times more upset than when he was dealing with Old Master Ferguson!'

Toto racked his brain to think of how to comfort Eric and forced a smile.

"Mr. Ferguson, you can't belittle yourself. You look like a young hunk! You're not old at all. Ms. Stanton didn't mean it. Maybe she's already regretful..."

Eric lifted his eyelids indifferently. 'Do you think that I'll believe that bullsh\*t?'

Toto continued, "Ms. Stanton isn't a frivolous person. The fact that she liked you so much in the past means that you're the type she likes. She's only saying this to persuade you to give up, so we can't take it seriously. We must push forward and show her your determination!"

What was reputation anyway? Compared to Nicole, it was too worthless.

When Eric heard Toto say this, the worries that had plagued Eric for half the night seemed to have dissipated slightly.

Yes, what he said makes sense. Nicole is not a superficial person. Will those who are younger than me have my achievements?

Will those who are older than me have my physique? I'm amazing!' Eric thought.

At that thought, Eric put out the cigarette, picked up his jacket, and stood up.

He strode out in big steps.

It was so sudden that Toto did not react in time. "Mr. Ferguson, where are you going?"

"Going back to rest," Eric said in a gruff voice.

When Eric sat in the car, he replied to Nicole's message.

[You shouldn't just look at my age for such an excellent man like me. I forgive you for saying such things, and you don't need to apologize because I'll always love you. Mwah mwah...]

In a daze, Nicole heard her phone chime.

Since Grant was out of the office, Nicole had to pay more attention and could not turn off her phone when she slept.

When Nicole received a message at this hour, she thought that it must be some urgent matter with the company.

Nicole clicked into it in a daze and glanced at it.

Damn it! She was now wide awake.

What the hell?! Mwah mwah?!

Eric Ferguson was getting more annoying and nauseating. Was his worldview distorted?

Nicole cursed and pretended not to see it. She closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

However, she only got nightmares after nightmares throughout the second half of the night.

It was all Eric's fault.

## The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 849

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The next day.

Nicole went to the office. The afternoon client

appointment that originally belonged to Grant was replaced by Nicole.

They agreed to meet at the golf club.

Before Nicole could leave, she received a call from Clayton Sloan.

Clayton was very gentle and modest. He knew when to advance and retreat.

After that scare last time, Clayton dared not appear in front of Nicole so as to give her time to forget.

"Nicole, do you want to go shopping together this afternoon?"

Nicole frowned. "Mr. Sloan, is this your new hobby?" Clayton laughed. His voice was clear and pleasant.

"Michael learned that you were frightened and insisted that I ought to pacify you. Even if I have to buy the entire mall, I have to make you happy enough to forgive him..."

Nicole could not help but laugh. A child's world was truly crude and simple.

Lil Michael still did not know how hard it was to make money.

"I forgave him a long time ago. I'm the one who doesn't know how to appreciate it and failed to understand his naive world. When I see him again, I'll definitely apologize to him."

Clayton also laughed because of her words. "But I have to keep my promise. Will you give me a chance to do what's entrusted to me? If not shopping, what about dinner? Or we can watch a movie? It can be anything. I'll accompany you unconditionally."

Nicole did not take it to heart. "Okay, let's talk later."

After they hung up, Nicole changed into casual clothes and went to the golf club with Logan.

Although the weather was still cold, it felt quite nice. The air was fresh, which put her in a cheerful mood.

This partnership had just been established in recent years.

Andrew Zeno was in his forties, but he looked to be in his early thirties. He was decent and ordinary-looking.

He had been in contact with Grant before, so he did not expect the person who came was Nicole.

Andrew was obviously stunned. In the next second, he went over to shake hands with her. He looked straight at her somewhat rudely.

"Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole smiled. "Mr. Zeno, pleased to meet you for the first time."

Logan reminded Andrew in the back. "Ms. Stanton is our CEO. Everyone calls her President Nicole."

Andrew hastily apologized and changed his address, then he let go of her hand.

It seemed that Andrew still had a good sense to retreat.

"Had I known it was that President Nicole would come, I would've let you pick the place since very few ladies like golf..."

Nicole smiled. "It's okay. Although I don't have much skill in golf, I won't be a sore loser."

Nicole had a cordial and easy-going attitude.

The two of them played a few holes. Andrew was obviously a connoisseur.

Even if he was giving way to her, he still won easily.

Nicole smiled helplessly. Golf was her weakness, so there was nothing to say when she lost.

The two of them took a break, and Nicole was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Andrew was quite happy. On the way back, he looked into the distance and inadvertently glanced at someone. His face changed slightly.

He quickly regained composure and looked at Nicole with a smile.

"President Nicole, you still need more practice. President Grant's golf skills are excellent. Not many people can beat him."

Nicole raised her eyebrows. "Yeah, he likes this." Andrew finally went into the main topic.

"In fact, I intend to wholeheartedly focus on Stanton Corporation's orders for this contract renewal, but my company needs to survive, so we intend to raise some prices appropriately.

After all, the cost has increased as well..."

Andrew looked tentatively at Nicole. Before she could speak, he continued, "I also don't know if your signature is useful, President Nicole. Why don't you discuss it with President Grant first?"

Nicole smiled, took the water next to her, then took a sip. Was he trying to provoke her?

Sure enough, no matter how honest a businessman looks, they would have to put interests first.

"If the cost increases, we can ensure that the profits remain unchanged.

The price will be passed on to the consumers in terms of the selling price. If that increases, it'll also affect sales. We are only interested in your factory manufacturing our products because of the quality and low prices. Once the sales are affected, it won't be worth the loss..."

Nicole's voice was steady and unhurried.

# The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss Chapters 850

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Andrew Zeno knew that Nicole could not immediately agree, so he laughed and said, "Yes, it's indeed a problem, but if we follow the original price, we'll lose too much money. President Nicole, I have an idea. Your factory has been in charge of assembling the medical devices now.

In fact, you can completely hand it over to us. We can manufacture and assemble it for you, then hand over the finished product. Doesn't that save a lot of work?"

It turned out that this was Andrew's true purpose.

He was quite ambitious.

Assembly was a technical problem that involved the medical devices' smart chip.

Now, assembly was handled by Stanton Corporation's high- precision factories, and each employee signed a confidentiality agreement.

Once they handed it over to an outsourcing company, it would be equivalent to giving up their core technology.

If so, what advantage would they have in the market?

Nicole lowered her eyes. There was a bright, specious smile on her face when she raised her eyes and looked at Andrew with wariness.

"Mr. Zeno, how about this, we'll change the contract duration to five years. If you give priority to Stanton Corporation's products in these five years, I can agree to increase the order prices by 20%."

That way, it would be considered a win-win situation.

Nicole did know that the cost of equipment and materials had indeed increased, and if she stuck to the original price,

Andrew Zeno would have to go bankrupt in a few years.

Grant also said that Nicole should give Andrew an appropriate incentive at the right time so that Andrew would gladly supply for them.

After all, twenty percent was quite a lot.

However, Andrew's face clearly showed his disappointment.

What he was more interested in, was the assembly of medical equipment.

Nicole was not at all like the pampered and easy-to-fool princess as legend says.

She was even sharper than Grant.

Twenty percent was also a pleasant surprise.

"Sure. President Nicole, you're pretty generous. Then why don't we go ahead and sign the contract?"

Nicole nodded and glanced at Logan, who immediately went to prepare the contract.

During the hesitation, Nicole inadvertently saw a familiar-looking person.

Nicole did not pay much attention. In this kind of setting, perhaps that person was also here to socialize.

Since they achieved their purpose, there was no need to continue to play in the cold weather and bright sun.

Nicole and Andrew went to the clubhouse lobby and waited.

Andrew's people suddenly had something urgent and called him to the side to talk.

Nicole scrolled through her phone for a while until a shadow suddenly appeared in front of her. She looked up and focused her eyes.

"Juliana?"

Nicole had a deep impression of Yuliana since they had participated in the variety show together back then.

After Yuliana succeeded in squeezing Xander out of the show, she became the biggest winner by getting both fame and fortune from the show.

At this time, Yuliana's eyes were red. She did not put on makeup, so her face was sallow and ugly.

Yuliana looked at Nicole while she worried from time to time that people would notice her.

"Ms. Stanton, do you know Andrew Zeno? Please save my daughter..."

Nicole was slightly shaken, obviously shocked.

Daughter?

Was Yuliana married?

Wasn't she still interested in Eric at first?

"Uh... What happened to your daughter?"

Yuliana looked around warily, especially in the direction that Andrew left.

"Andrew Zeno secretly took my daughter. He's not a good person. My daughter is in his room in the clubhouse.

Please help me to bring her out..."

Yuliana was trembling. She seemed to be in a bit of a trance.

Nicole was suspicious. What if this was a set-up?

She curled her lips and said, "Since you know where your daughter is, go by yourself. Why should I go and save your daughter? I'm not a cop."

Yuliana bit her lower lip so much that it almost bled.

"I didn't lie to you. I don't dare to lie to you too! I f I lie to you, Mr. Ferguson will get me killed if he finds out."

At the mention of Eric Ferguson, Nicole narrowed her eyes. Yuliana and Eric did have a special relationship.

O my, it was not that kind of ambiguous relationship, but rather like an employment relationship.